

MYSTERY

羽虫に乗った私達にとって  
空気の海は流れるアメのように  
ねっとり重い

芦奈野ひとし

We rode a leaf beetle  
The air an ocean, like flowing toffee  
Viscous and heavy.

COVER ILLUSTRATION © HITOSHI ASHINANO  
COVER DESIGN © KOHO HAWATA DESIGN STUDIO



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AFUJIONOON KC

アフタヌーン  
KC694

カブノイサキ

Kabu  
no  
Isaki  
Hitoshi Ashinano

3

芦奈野ひとし

講談社



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講談社

新しい仲間・サヨリが  
加わってにぎやかに。  
そんな中、イサキの冒険心は広がって、  
富士山(標高約3万7760m)を  
目指す旅に……!



どーゆーわけか？地面が10倍になった  
広大なこの世界では、ヒコキが足代わり！  
イサキとカジカ、そしてシロさんの  
ゆったり生活は、

How could such a thing happen?  
The world has been made ten times larger,  
so for getting around, you need a plane  
to be your 'legs'!

With the addition of a new pal, Sayori,  
Isaki, Kajika, and Shiro-san's easygoing  
lifestyle is getting more lively.  
At the same time, Isaki's adventuring  
spirit is getting fired up: he's set his  
sights on Mount Fuji, altitude 37.76 km!



# ガブのサイキ

「ガブ」のサイキ

3

植松 一太郎

講談社

ガブのサイキ

芦奈野ひとし

Hitoshi Ashinano

3



AFTERNOON KC

Kabu  
no  
Isaki

カブ  
ノ  
イサ  
キ

## C O N T E N T S

#14	Dragonflies	003
#15	Watertower Mountain	027
#16	Day Off	051
#17	Before Breakfast	073
#18	Parking Area	095
#19	Mountain Clouds	115
#20	Service Area	135

#14 Dragonflies



Shiro-san was waiting for me at the airfield, and I told her about my trip to Kisarazu.

I see.

Hm-mm.

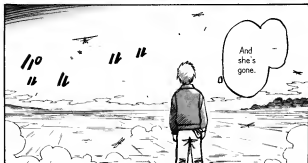
If you were willing to serve me like that, Isaki, I'd be quite satisfied.

she didn't seem to share Sayari's enthusiasm for business matters.

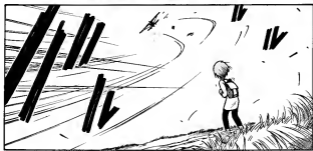
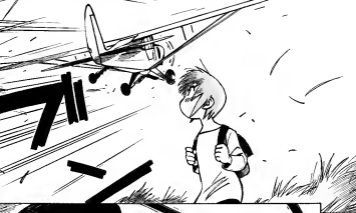
Although she was curious about Sayari,



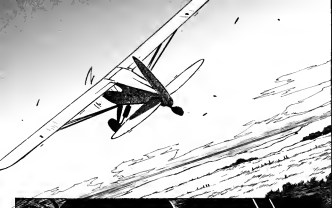


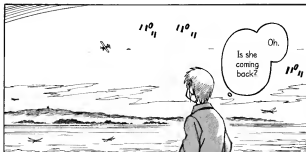


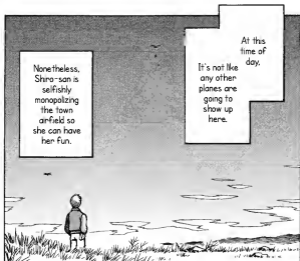












Nonetheless,  
Shiro-san is  
selfishly  
monopolizing  
the town  
airfield so  
she can have  
her fun.

At this  
time of  
day.  
It's not like  
any other  
planes are  
going to  
show up  
here.

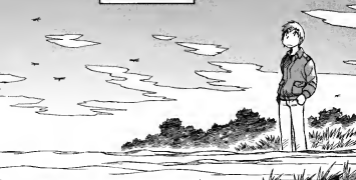


But it's  
not like the  
dragonflies  
are doing it  
for fun.



Just as  
steady as  
those birds  
up there.  
Like  
a hawk...  
or maybe  
a dragon-  
fly.

The Cub is  
so high up,  
you'll lose it  
if you take  
your eyes off  
it for just a  
moment.







It was  
really  
far  
away.

...Didn't  
you go  
there  
to have  
fun?



It was tough.

I think I'm  
finally getting  
a sense of  
what this job is  
really about.

...



Oh yeah,  
I had  
Hayashi  
Rice!

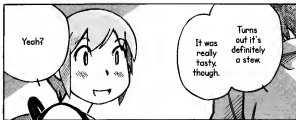
She treated  
me to dinner  
and I stayed  
with an older  
fellow from  
her office...

We had  
a serious  
conversation  
about planes—  
that was  
fun.



Hmm...

Yeah?





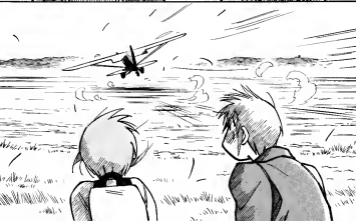






She's totally  
disappeared.







Sonny-I

I guess  
you're  
right.

—And  
without  
any fuel,  
either.

You can't  
just take  
off all of  
a sudden,  
right after I  
get back—



She just  
does as she  
likes, huh.

It was  
getting  
close to  
evening.

and it felt  
like the time  
to go flying off  
in a swarm of  
dragonflies.







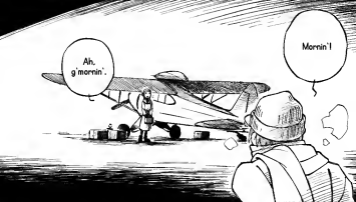


It's a  
bracingly  
cold  
morning.



The ice  
needles have  
grown high,  
and the paths  
through the  
fields are  
just plain  
impassable.









—Wow!



Look east,  
across the sea.

Isaki.

Totally  
different  
from  
daytime...

It feels  
really  
strange.



I know,  
right?

There's no  
fog or haze  
at this time  
of night.

Huh?  
Oh, it's  
Chiba.  
Wow,  
you can  
see it so  
clearly.



That's where  
you're going  
to be headed  
for this job.

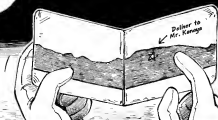


Let's  
see

I thought  
it was best  
to make the  
objective out  
nice and clear  
for you.

Do you  
recognize  
the shape  
of the  
mountain?

Right  
here.



At this  
time of night,  
you know  
where to go  
with a single  
glance!

...Ohh!

Right!  
And  
there's  
no wind,  
either.

Ain't here  
and make  
your  
delivery.

Huh? Oh...  
Sorta.

You  
draw  
that  
your-  
self?

Yep.



...Yeah.



So give  
it a shot.

I'm sure  
it'll be an  
interesting  
trip.



So I  
was right!

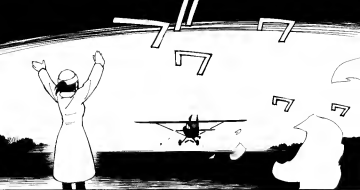
What?  
How  
mean!

It's not  
just those  
jobs!

I thought  
you only called  
me for the  
jobs that were  
too much of  
a hassle for  
you.

Shiro-  
san.







The cockpit  
is freezing,  
and the heavy  
winter clothes  
aren't helping  
much.



And a  
plastic  
jug of  
kero-  
sene.

The cargo  
is four  
cardboard  
boxes of  
salami and  
snacks.

Ohba lies on  
the other side  
of Tokyo Bay,  
one hundred  
and fifty  
kilometers  
away.



A mountain  
hut,  
huh?

Deliver to  
Mr. Kenaga



From my  
perspective,  
I can't tell  
if it's getting  
any closer.



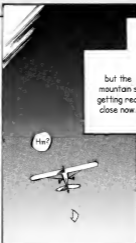




This  
is...



but the  
mountain's  
getting real  
close now.



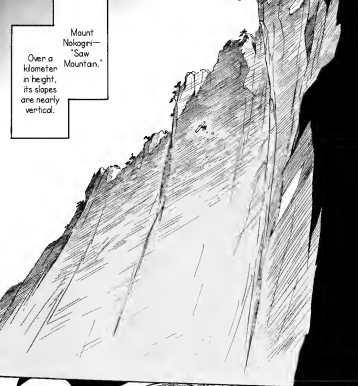
I haven't been  
able to make  
out anything  
besides its  
outline.





Mount  
Nokogiri—  
"Saw  
Mountain."

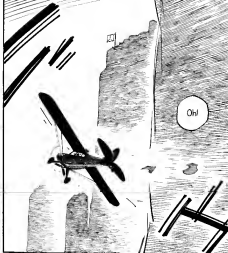
Over a  
kilometer  
in height,  
its slopes  
are nearly  
vertical.

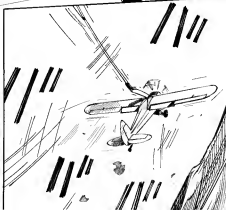
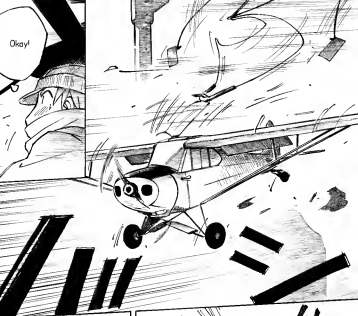


I wonder  
where I'm  
going to  
land?

This is  
scary...









Yeah,  
I get that  
a lot.

Oh, No  
Shiro-san  
today.  
huh...



The weather's  
cleared up for  
today, so there'll  
be customers.

Yep,  
that's  
right.

So—  
You run  
the moun-  
tain hut?



The cliffs  
really are  
incredible,  
aren't they!

This here's  
the best view  
you can get.



Huh?

Not the  
cliffs!

Look  
there!



Oh!

That's  
a great  
view of  
Hakone.

Look  
farther:



















Who...



It's a  
job.

So I'll  
pay for  
the gas.



It's  
important,  
so treat it  
with care!



Give this  
to the  
shop-  
keeper.

Your  
desti-  
nation  
is at the  
base of  
Mount  
Fuji.

There's a  
tea shop at  
the airfield  
of a town  
called  
Gotenba.



.. Yeah..

.. I gotcha.  
Thanks.



Hey,  
uh...  
If it's  
work...



What's up,  
Kajika?

Hmm?



It's good  
practice for  
working in the  
future!

Then I'm  
going too!



Ugh...  
Um, our  
teacher's taking  
some kind of  
training, so we're  
mostly just doing  
self-study...

Oh my,  
but what  
about school?  
Are you going  
to be absent?



One day  
you'll be  
able to go  
flying as  
much as  
you want.

You don't  
need to be  
in such a  
hurry.



Now, now  
Kajika.



Ugh...  
Okay...

Also-

Adding the  
weight of another  
person is going  
to lower the  
Cub's range.



But it was the  
same way with  
the Tower...

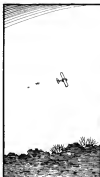
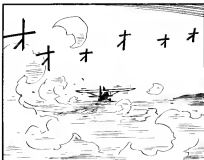
Hey,  
sorry.  
I wanted  
to do  
everything  
by myself  
this time.













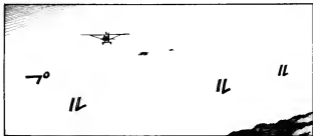
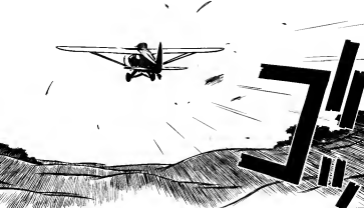








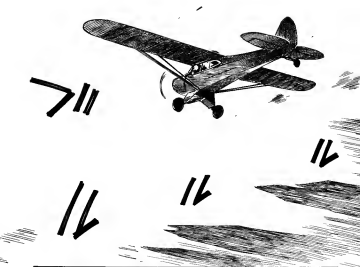


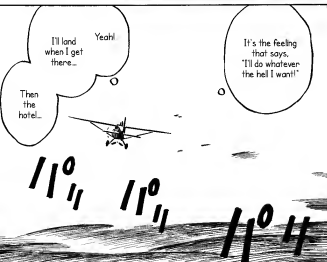








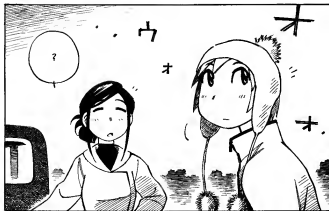




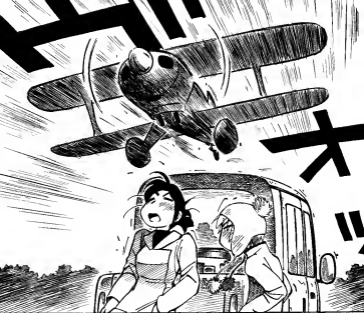
Some of  
last night's  
mekabu  
seaweed  
would be  
good.

Oh, that's  
right,  
we haven't  
had it yet.

What  
should we  
do about  
breakfast?



















That's  
right  
but...

Huh?

From  
Kisarazul

You  
must be  
Sayori,  
right?



I'm Shiro.  
Isaki is...

Nice  
to meet  
you.



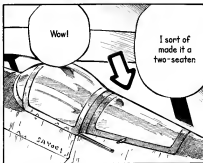
SQUEAL!











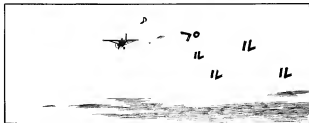
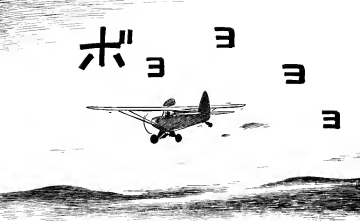












#18 Parking Area



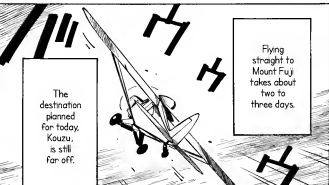




Let's see  
if I can land  
around here  
and pause  
for a bit.



It's not  
like I'm in  
a hurry.



The  
destination  
planned  
for today,  
Kouzu,  
is still  
far off.

Flying  
straight to  
Mount Fuji  
takes about  
two to  
three days.



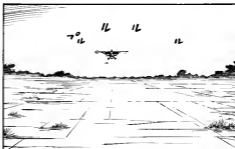
The pine forest  
running along the  
Chigasaki coastline  
continues on  
endlessly.

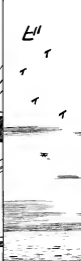
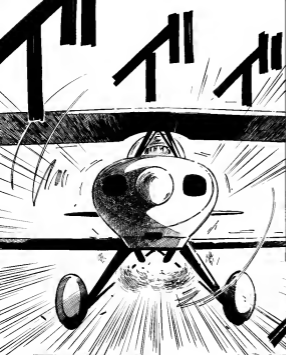
Every so often,  
empty spots in  
the forest  
pop into  
view.

They're  
drop-in  
airfields  
of a sort.



At the  
present time,  
about 100  
kilometers  
behind—









What?!

I knew I  
should've  
come by  
myself!



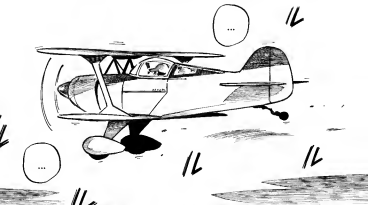
Don't kick  
the seat!  
That's  
dangerous!

Hey,  
it's not like  
I asked to  
come along,  
okay?!

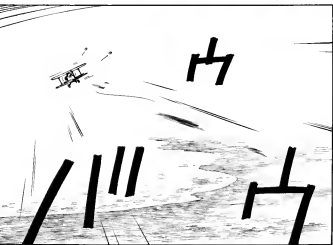


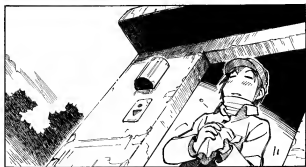
Speak for  
yourself!  
You gladly  
went and said,  
"Please be  
my guide!"

Well who  
happily  
hopped  
on board,  
saying  
"I'll guide you  
there!"









I say 'airfield,'  
but the only  
things here are  
bathrooms,  
vending machines,  
and a self-serve  
fueling station.

This is a  
drop-in  
airfield in  
the middle  
of the pine  
forest.

Ah,  
hello.

Hello.



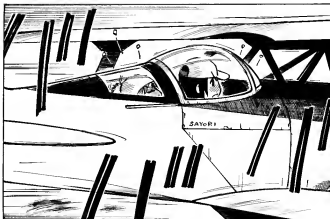
There's  
a phone  
too,  
but...

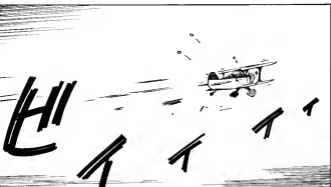
It doesn't  
seem to be  
connected...





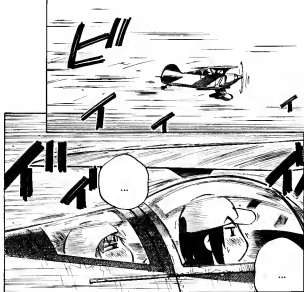




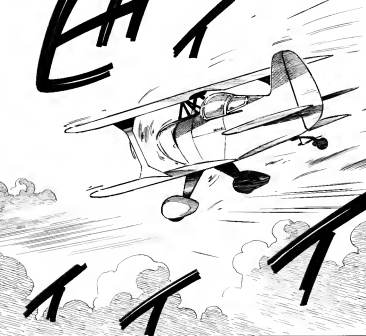
















Land  
there  
please...

Unk...

That  
white  
space up  
there. Is  
that an  
airfield?

There's  
so many  
round  
ponds...



Ominous clouds are billowing in from the west, as though it's summertime.

Most likely it's because the temperature's gone up all of a sudden.

We'd better stop and let the clouds pass us by. It's too dangerous...

At any rate,

...Thanks.

I'm gonna land.



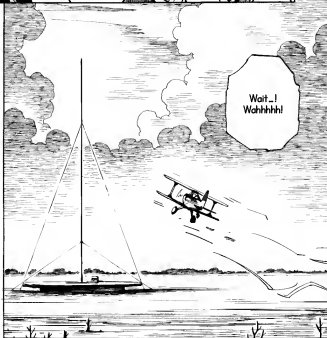


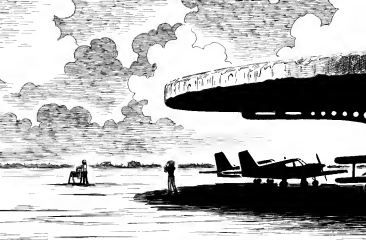
Huh?!

A  
A  
H  
H  
H  
!

Bet that  
fixed you  
right up!

How's  
that?!

















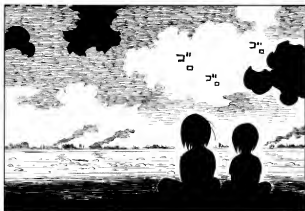




The ice and  
electricity storm  
continued for  
over twenty  
minutes without  
letting up.

So that means  
all the circular  
ponds in this  
area were  
craters left  
by lightning  
strikes!







Yeah...

That was  
incredible,  
wasn't it...



Seems  
like it.

The lightning  
hit everywhere  
except the  
airfield, huh.



Scary...

The Pitts  
would've been  
smashed to  
a pulp...





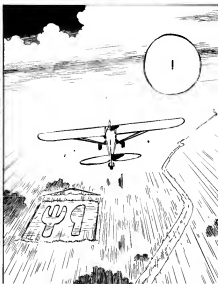
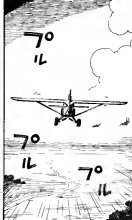
# とにか

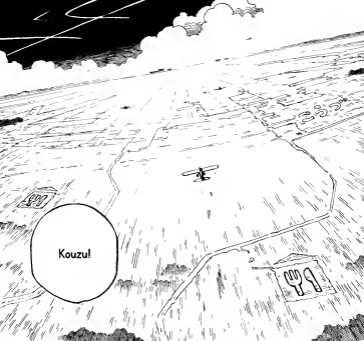
blaze



あっ  
Sure is hot!







Kouzul



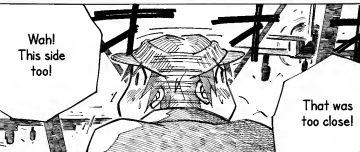
Nah.  
I should  
figure  
out  
where  
to...

Do I  
just set  
down  
wherever  
I want?

It's  
huge.



*Whaoh!*



Wah!  
This side  
too!

That was  
too close!

Gah!

Right  
in front  
of me?!

Am I  
supposed  
to land  
in this  
mess?

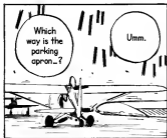
„It's  
way too  
crowded!

Wahh!

Really?!



That was scary...



Which way is the parking apron...?

Umm.



Cut a newcomer some slack, will ya...



Ack

Too close!

Don't drive like you're out in the boonies!

For crying out loud..!

Phew







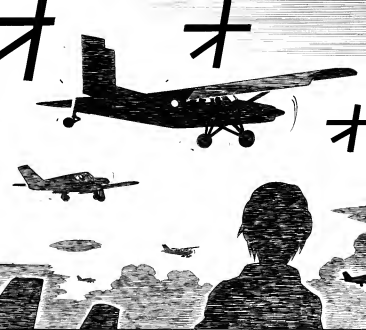






Maybe  
because  
it feels like  
you're at a  
festival.

I wonder  
why the  
yakisoba at  
a roadside  
stand tastes  
so good.













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